Mr. President, I ask my colleagues to join me in expressing our deepest sympathy to Mr. Lauderbaugh's sister Paula Bradley and her husband William, of Albuquerque, NM. We are grateful for his service to the Senate and for his many contributions to public policy.

TRIBUTE TO ANTHONY FAUCI

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, today I would like to take a moment to recognize Dr. Anthony Facui, Director of the National Institutes of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, NIAID, for his numerous contributions in medical research and specifically his work on HIV/AIDS, avian flu and anthrax. Even in a city such as Washington, which is filled with driven and motivated people, Dr. Fauci is a cut above. As Director of NIAID, he has worked tirelessly to lead the fight against AIDS and has been instrumental in shaping our understanding of how this disease works. I am proud to have worked with Dr. Fauci and would like to take this opportunity to submit the following article recounting the remarkable work and career of Dr. Fauci for the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Washington Post, Sept. 28, 2007] THE HONORED DOCTOR

(By Sue Anne Pressley Montes)

Routinely, his gray Toyota hybrid is parked from 6:30 a.m. until late at night outside Building 31 at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda. Sometimes his colleagues leave notes on the windshield that say things like, "Go home. You're making me feel guilty.'

But Anthony S. Fauci has made a career of long hours, exhaustive research and helping the public understand the health dangers stalking the planet. As director for 23 years of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases at NIH, his milieu is the stuff that scares the daylights out of most people: bioterrorism, deadly flu epidemics, the enduring specter of AIDS.

Fauci, who is equally at home in the laboratory, at a patient's bedside, at a congressional hearing or on a Sunday morning talk show, scarcely has time to collect all the accolades that come his way. But this has been an extraordinary year. In the spring, he won the Kober Medal, one of the highest honors bestowed by the Association of American Physicians. In July, President Bush awarded him the National Medal of Science. And today, he receives one of medicine's most prestigious prizes, the \$150,000 Mary Woodard Lasker public service award, as "a worldclass investigator" who "has spoken eloquently on behalf of medical science," according to the Lasker Foundation.

No one deserves the honors more, his associates agree.

"Dr. Fauci is the best of his kind," said former U.S. surgeon general C. Everett Koop, 90, who has often sought Fauci's medical advice and counts himself as a friend.

For someone else, this might be heady stuff. But Tony Fauci, 66, has never strayed far from his down-to-earth Brooklyn roots or his Jesuit training, with its emphasis on service and intellectual growth. Beginning his career in the lab-viewed by many as a backwater of medicine—he soon became the

chief detective probing a mystery that would encircle the world. Before AIDS even had a name, he made the "fateful decision," he said, to make it the focus of his research.

"It was a matter of destiny, I think, but by circumstance alone I had been trained in the very disciplines that encompassed this brand-new bizarre disease," he said. "This was in my mind something that was going to be historic."

He and his researchers would make breakthroughs in understanding how HIV, the human immunodeficiency virus, destroys the body's immune system. Years ago, he assumed a public role, calmly explaining the latest health scares on talk shows such as "Face the Nation." Through four presidential administrations, he has led efforts that resulted in Congress dramatically increasing funding to fight AIDS.

Today, as Fauci helps direct the president's emergency plan for AIDS relief in Africa and elsewhere, he also is leading the fight against such infectious diseases as anthrax and tuberculosis. In his \$250,000-a-year position, he oversees 1,700 employees and a \$4.4 billion annual budget. "Fauci doesn't sleep,"

said Gregory K. Folkers, his chief of staff. "He's the hardestworking person you'll ever encounter."

The doctor's curriculum vitae supports that assertion. The bibliography alone is 86 pages, listing 1.118 articles and papers he has written or contributed to. (An example: "The Role of Monocyte/Macrophages and Cytokines in the Pathogenesis of HIV Infection," published in "Pathobiology" in 1992.) He has given more than 2,000 speeches, rehearsing with a stopwatch to whittle down his remarks. He has received 31 honorary doctoral degrees.

Vacations are seldom on the agenda. Often. his wife and three daughters accompany him to events. This summer, it was the International AIDS conference in Sydney. But he is seldom found sitting by the pool behind his Northwest Washington home. And retirement, he said firmly, is "not on the radar screen."

EXCEPTIONAL CHILD

He learned to question early.

It didn't make sense to him when the nuns at his school said that you had to go to church to get into heaven. His beloved paternal grandfather, an immigrant from Sicily, spent his Sunday mornings cooking. What about him?

"I remember going up to him one day. 'Grandpa, why don't you go to Mass?' And he said: 'Don't worry about it. For me, doing good is my Mass,'" Fauci said.

The experience made him determined to do good through his work. He was 7.

The Faucis lived in the Bensonhurst section of Brooklyn, above the family drugstore operated by his father, Stephen, a pharmacist

Fauci's only sibling, Denise Scorce, recalls that he was a well-rounded kid who liked to play ball but only after he did his homework.

'He was very normal in every way, but you kind of knew he was special," said Scorce, 69, a retired teacher who lives in Northern Virginia, "Everything he did was perfect,

Fauci won a full scholarship to Regis High School, a Jesuit institution in Manhattan. Later, he enrolled in another Jesuit school, the College of the Holy Cross in Worcester. Mass.

"The Jesuit training is wonderful. I don't think you can do any better than that," he said. "I always quote, 'Precision of thought, economy of expression."

Although he had an aptitude for science, he received his 1962 bachelor's degree in Greek/pre-med. He took the minimum number of science courses required for acceptance at Cornell University Medical College.

"I was very, very heavily influenced by the classics and philosophy, which I think had an important part in my ultimate interest in global issues and public service," he said. "I was interested in broader issues." I always tried to look at things at 40,000 feet as well as down in the trenches."

ENCOUNTER WITH ACT UP

One of the most dramatic episodes during Fauci's tenure at NIH occurred in 1989, when angry ACT UP demonstrators swarmed his building, demanding to be heard.

Fauci, like many top government officials, was accused of not doing enough to fight AIDS. The tactics were attention-getting: smoke bombs, staged "die-ins," chalk bodies drawn on sidewalks.

"He was public enemy number one for a number of years," said writer and activist Larry Kramer, who led the charge. "I called him that in print. I called him very strong, hateful things. . . . But Tony was smart enough to sit down and talk with us."

Fauci read the leaflets the group distributed and others threw away. "If you put it in the context of they were human beings who were afraid of dving and afraid of getting infected and forget the theater, they really did have a point," he said.

When police officers moved to arrest the protesters. Fauci stopped them. He invited a small group to his office to talk.

"He opened the door for us and let us in, and I called him a hero for that," Kramer said in a telephone interview. "He let my people become members of his committees and boards, and he welcomed us at the table. You have to understand that he got a lot of flak for that."

It was worth it, Fauci said. "That was, I think, one of the better things that I've done.'

DOCTOR AS FAMILY MAN

Christine Grady still laughs when she recalls her first meeting in 1983 with the famous Dr. Fauci. An AIDS nurse who had recently joined the NIH after working in Brazil, she was summoned to interpret for a Brazilian patient who wanted to go home.

Grady was dismayed when the patient responded to Fauci's detailed instructions on aftercare by saying in Portuguese that he intended instead to go out and have a good time. She knew Fauci tolerated no nonsense.

"He said he'll do exactly as you say" is how she translated the patient's remarks.

She thought she had been found out a couple of days later when he asked her to come by his office. Instead of firing her, as she feared, he asked her out to dinner. They were married in May 1985.

The Faucis live in a renovated 1920s home in the Wesley Heights neighborhood, Grady, 55, has a doctorate in philosophy and ethics from Georgetown, and she heads the section on human subjects research at the NIH's Department of Clinical Bioethics. Their children are also busy. Jenny, 21, is a senior at Harvard University; Megan, 18, who will attend Columbia University next fall, does community service teaching in Chicago; Allison, 15, is on the cross-country team at National Cathedral School.

"He's a goofball," said Jenny Fauci of her father. "He works hard and he does his thing, but he comes home and he's singing opera in the kitchen and dancing around."

She thinks she understands what motivates him. "Work is not really work for him," she said. "It's what he believes in."

And so Fauci will leave for the office before dawn and return home long after sunset. It reminds him of that speech he gave this summer at the AIDS conference in Sydney. "It was called 'Much Accomplished, Much Left to Do," he said.

TRIBUTE TO SHEILA ISHAM

Mr. WHITEHOUSE. Mr. President, I wish to pay tribute to the life and work of one of our Nation's great artists, Sheila Isham, on her 80th birthday.

Sheila was born in New York City, 80 years ago today. She grew up in Cedarhurst, just outside the city, and on an 80-acre island in the St. Lawrence River in Canada, which for years lacked both electricity and running water. She graduated from Bryn Mawr College in 1950 and married Heyward Isham, an officer in the U.S. Foreign Service, and the couple moved to Berlin. There began her path to becoming an artist.

Sheila became the first foreigner to gain admission to the Berlin Art Academy in the years following World War II. There, she studied with Hans Uhlman, a student of abstract painter Kasimir Malevich, and absorbed the works of Wassily Kandinsky.

In 1955 Heyward Isham was posted to the American embassy in Moscow, and the Ishams moved to Russia, where life became very restricted. Sheila has told of having to import several years' worth of food from outside the country, of being watched and followed constantly, and of being unable to meet with other artists or to draw freely. A 2004 profile in the St. Petersburg Times reported that "once, Isham was almost arrested by a vigilant Soviet officer who noticed that an American was drawing a building, which, according to Isham, turned out to be a center for KGB interrogations."

But Sheila continued her work. She met George Kostakis, a prominent collector of the Russian avant-garde, including works by Malevich, Kandinsky, Tatlin, Popova, Goncharova, and Larionov, and she traveled through Georgia, St. Petersburg, Yalta, Sochi, and Tblisi to sketch and meet with local artists and writers.

After a few years back in the United States, Sheila and her family traveled to Hong Kong, where she would live and work for 5 years. She taught contemporary arts at the Chinese University, exhibited her work in China and Japan, and studied with a master of classical Chinese calligraphy. "I chose calligraphy because it seemed to me to be abstract and perfect at the same time," she said.

On her return to America in 1965, Sheila began painting, exploring colors and the nexus between Eastern and Western cultures. She would later live and travel in France, Haiti, India, and finally New York, where she has made her home.

Sheila Isham's work is part of the permanent collections of some of America's most important institutions, including the Corcoran Gallery of Art, the Hirshhorn Museum, the Library of Congress, the Museum of Modern Art in New York, the Smithsonian, the National Museum for Women in the Arts, and the Philadelphia Museum of Art. She has been the subject of major one-person exhibitions at the Smithsonian,

the Corcoran, and the Russian Museum, and countless gallery and traveling exhibitions, including at the Island Arts Gallery in Newport, Rhode Island

Sheila's life has not been without periods of darkness. Susan Fisher Sterling, the chief curator of the National Museum for Women in the Arts, wrote: "In unpredictable and often dramatic ways, Sheila Isham has been challenged by forces that threatened to overwhelm her . . . yet, despite these upheavals, her spirited work prevails."

After a fire destroyed many works in her Washington, DC, studio, Sheila said: "I thought that the burnt studio looked like a painting, like a myth, something you might want to take the picture of. I had to come to terms with that. I became freer in a way."

When her daughter Sandra contracted HIV/AIDS through a blood transfusion, Sheila began work on the enormous, five-painting Victoria series, which she calls "at once a celebration and a working through the darkest period of my life." She said: "It spans all human emotions from love to terror to hope and finally triumph and joy. It is an epic poem in paint, expressed in brilliant color and strong forms." The series was exhibited for the first time in its entirety by the National Museum of Women in the Arts in 2005, 9 years after Sandra passed away.

Sheila Isham's work reflects the iconic melting pot of our Nation's history. Though she draws inspiration from places as diverse as postwar Berlin, Russia, China, Haiti, France, and New York City, her work remains clearly and vibrantly American. Her art, which resides all over the world, is itself an ambassador both for her creative vision and for her country. We are enriched by her talent and her acquaintance.

Alexander Borovsky, head curator of contemporary art at the Russian State Museum, wrote this:

As an artist, Isham is marked by an incredible restlessness. Even the calm of an "oasis" created by her own hand . . is only relative. She continually explores new paths and returns to the old. Few artists—including Isham, I expect—can say precisely what they are seeking. Having mastered the art of return, Sheila Isham knows to whom it is that she returns—to herself. Truly a rare gift in contemporary art.

I come to the Senate floor today to offer congratulations to Sheila on her 80th birthday. I trust this day will be an occasion for all of us to recognize her extraordinary contribution to American art, and anticipate the many achievements still to come.

TRIBUTE TO SCOTT HIGGINS

Mr. WHITEHOUSE. Mr. President, I wish to celebrate the extraordinary achievements of petty officer Scott Higgins of my State of Rhode Island, who today will be awarded the Coast Guard Commendation Medal for his efforts in the heroic rescue of the crew of

the sailboat Sean Seamour II off the coast of New Jersey in May.

On May 7. Aviation Machinery Technician 2nd Class Higgins was part of a four-man Coast Guard HH-60 helicopter crew, including LCDR Nevada Smith, LT J.G. Aaron Nelson, and aviation survival technician 2nd class Drew Dazzo, deployed in response to a distress signal from the 44-foot sailing vessel Sean Seamour II. The vessel, on a recreational sailing trip from Green Coves Spring, FL, to Portugal's Azores Islands, had capsized amidst the hurricane-force winds of Subtropical Storm Andrea. The three sailors aboard were forced to evacuate to a small raft just before their ship was swallowed by the ocean.

Higgins, serving as flight mechanic, worked closely with Nelson, who piloted the helicopter, and Dazzo, the team's rescue swimmer, to execute their mission. Working quickly and expertly, Higgins lowered Dazzo over and over again into the towering waves to reach the sailboat crew. Once the first two sailors had been lifted to safety, Higgins and Nelson demonstrated what the Coast Guard's Summary of Action called "the utmost of crew coordination, teamwork and aeronautical skill" as they hoisted Dazzo only 30 feet above the water to position him closer to the life raft and the last survivor.

As Higgins worked to raise the final survivor from the ocean, he felt the hoist cable begin to fray with the rescue basket still 100 feet below the helicopter and the rescue swimmer still in the water. Despite suffering from exhaustion and the effects of saltwater inhalation, Dazzo waited to request an emergency pickup until he could see that the last survivor was in the aircraft.

Again demonstrating extraordinary skill and teamwork in a life-or-death situation, Higgins managed to get the rescued sailor safely aboard and immediately redeploy the compromised hoist cable to retrieve Dazzo. In the midst of an intense storm, all aboard were safely returned to shore.

Higgins and the rest of his team successfully rescued the crew of the Sean Seamour II despite a punishing storm that threatened their lives and the lives of those they were sent to help. As the Coast Guard's Summary of Action stated:

High winds, treacherous seas and extreme off-shore distances created a situation that required intense operational risk management, exacting crew coordination, and incredible skill and courage. Without the complete competence, concentration, and professionalism of every crewmember, this operation could have had a disastrous outcome. Each crewmember was essential to the life saving rescue of three mariners.

The Coast Guard Commendation Medal recognizes meritorious service resulting in unusual and outstanding achievement. The courage, bravery, and skill demonstrated by Machinery Technician Higgins in May shows that he is more than worthy of this great honor